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**“Male Chauvinist”**

by  
Tom Holbrook

Here I go opening myself up again to accusations of having “male chauvinistic tendencies” but honestly ladies, sometimes you really amaze me and intrigue me with your logic on many things. Definitely your thought processes are entirely different than us guys... and mind you, that’s not a bad thing. But you’ve got to give us weaker mortals a chance to catch up with the plan before you go changing it again and don’t always assume that comments we make are negative cuts about your appearance. I learned long ago to keep my mouth shut if my wife, or any lady for that matter should ask me, “Does this outfit make me look fat?” Obviously it’s a trick question that has no safe answer so why do you even ask it?

I made a comment to a lady friend of my wife and me at church last week about a new hairdo she was sporting. I said, “Hey your hair looks nice... you look great as a redhead.” Simple right... one would think... but immediately she said, “Redhead... does my hair look red... it’s not supposed to be red... I told the girl to just highlight it a little bit. Is it really red?” and off she ran to find a mirror. As she ran down the hall I called after her saying, “Honestly, it looks real nice.” She didn’t hear me... the damage had been done.

Then another lady friend of ours in the neighborhood, who is normally a redhead, walked up at dinner and her hair was totally white, or gray depending on the perspective. I innocently asked, “Hey, what happened to the redhead we once knew and loved... did you lose a bet or what?” My thought was she had her hair “colored” white to try something different. She immediately grabbed her head and said, “Oh, does it look that bad... I just thought I would let it grow out for once so I could remember what my natural color is.” Should have let it go, but I replied, “Gosh, I didn’t know you were that old?” or words to that effect. I knew immediately I had blown it again, and the pinch I got from my wife gave confirmed it.

We were out the other evening after church with a couple who wanted to go to the new ice cream parlor, “Delite,” or “D-Lites,” or something like that, over on Rt 466. Supposedly, it’s some new miracle, low fat, no sugar stuff that has all the ladies in our neighborhood all ga-ga over it. Anyhow, we purchased our cups of the stuff and went to sit down outside and one bench was empty and the other had

a man and his wife already on it. I was instructed to sit with them since I talked more than anyone else... not sure what that had to do with anything.

Come to find out the couple's names were Dennis and Nancy who are renting here for a month for a visit from their full time home in Las Vegas. A great conversation ensued with all of us, mainly me, telling them all the great things about the Villages and why they should move from Vegas to here. Must of talked for almost 45 minutes and answered questions about some of our 'hot spots' and also asked our own questions about Vegas. They primarily love it there because of all the great entertainment available and a plethora of fine restaurants for really cheap prices... (It's that way they said because Vegas charges less for food so people will come and gamble more.) We exchanged cards and promised to have a reunion at their place sometime in the next 5 years and waved good- bye. They really were a great couple and if they're reading this we hope they change their mind about moving here.

Another brief insight into the female cerebral machinations was received Saturday morning at breakfast with friends Dick, Sue, Gary and his wife Judy. The ladies were talking about being fairly proficient off the tee but lacking when it comes to fairway shots or sand shots. One suggested that after taking two swings at a hole in the bunker and still missing, it was perfectly okay to pick it up and throw it out, to which the other ladies nodded. Then the same lady said if a person can't hit off the fairway then she should just tee it up. The guys laughed but one of the girls said, very seriously... "Sounds reasonable."

Ladies, we love you and your eccentricities... keep being who you are and don't change a thing.

See you next week.

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